MARVEL .com 86

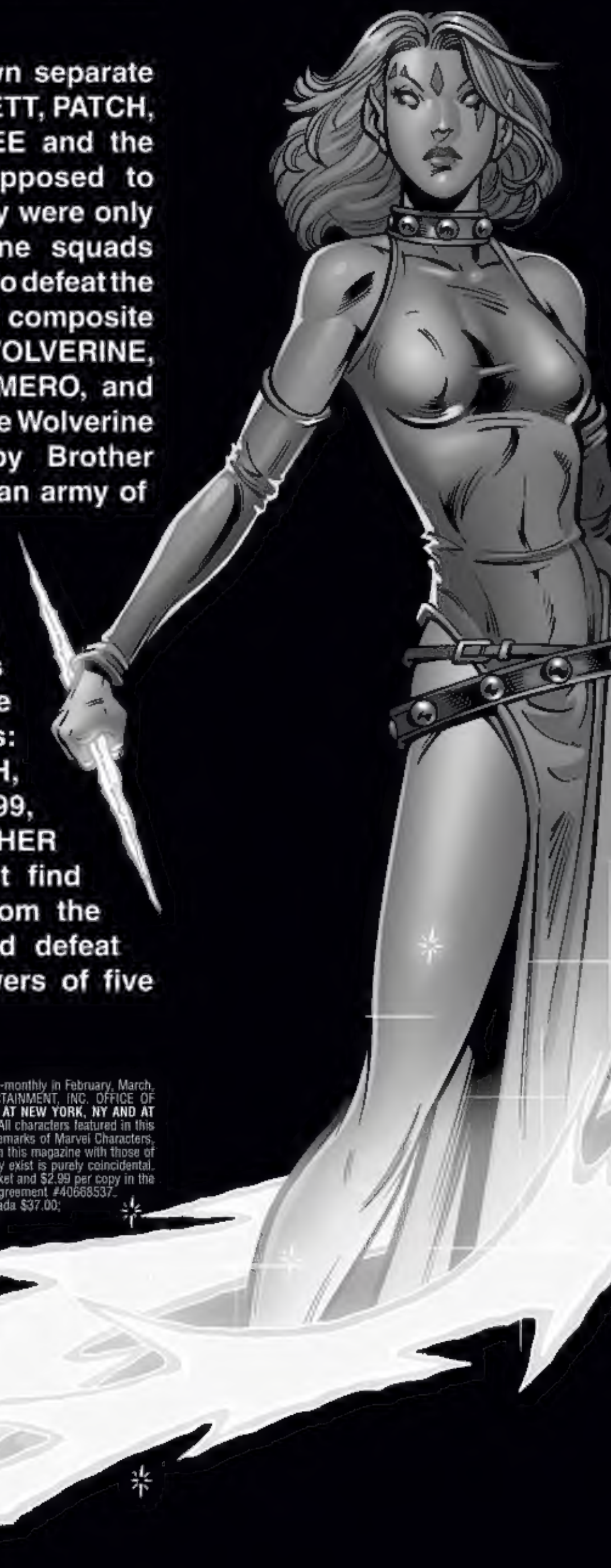
BEDARD
PELLETIER
MAGYAR

EXILES

Previously in EXILES:

Gathered together from their own separate realities, LOGAN, JAMES HOWLETT, PATCH, WEAPON X, ALBERT, ELSIE-DEE and the ZOMBIE WOLVERINE were supposed to become the new Exiles. But they were only the latest of many all-Wolverine squads gathered by the TIMEBREAKERS to defeat the menace of BROTHER MUTANT, a composite being made up of his world's WOLVERINE, MAGNETO, QUICKSILVER, MESMERO, and SCARLET WARLOCK. All of these Wolverine teams had been subverted by Brother Mutant, until he had assembled an army of Adamantium-augmented assassins.

But old Logan from the Days of Future Past and young James Howlett managed to escape and contact the real Exiles: BLINK, MORPH, SABRETOOTH, LONGSHOT, SPIDER-MAN 2099, POWER PRINCESS and HEATHER HUDSON. And now they must find a way to free their brethren from the clutches of Brother Mutant and defeat a being that combines the powers of five deadly mutants!



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DARK PHOENIX, ARIZONA

ALBERT, PWEASE WAKE UP! DON'T WEAVE ME HERE AWONE--!

>BZT< ELSIE-DEE...? ARE YOU HURT?

NO, BUT YOU DON'T WOOK SO GOOD.

I JUST FOUGHT AN ARMY OF WOLVERINES. WHADDDYA EXPECT?

WE GOT SUCKERED, ALBERT. ALL THOSE OTHER WOLVIES COULDN'T BEAT BWOTHER MUTANT. SOME HOW, HE TURNED THEM INTO HIS SWAVES.

BROTHER MUTANT HAS MESMERO'S POWERS. HE CAN ENSLAVE ANYONE.

NOT US, ALBERT.

QUIET, ELSIE. I >BZT< HEAR SOMETHING...

>CHOMP<

WELL, IF IT AIN'T MY ROBOT PALS!

SORRY TO TALK WITH MY *MOUTH* FULL, BUT ONCE I START A MEAL I *GOTTA* FINISH...

...OR THEY TEND TA *WANDER OFF* AND CAUSE A RUCKUS!

THE NEW EXILES

PART 2 OF 2

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YOU ATE AN AWTERNATE-WEALITY WOLVIE?

I ATE SIX! THEY DID TRY TA CHOP US TA BITS...

THIS IS TWULY A TEWWIBLE PWACE.

WE MUST LOCATE THE WOLVERINES WHO ARRIVED WITH US.

LAST I SAW, THE OLD MAN AND THE KID RAN AWAY.

HOLD ON. IS THAT...?

CAN IT BE...?

PATCH! WE THOUGHT YOU WERE A GONER!

THEY DRAGGED ME IN TO SEE BROTHER MUTANT, BUT HE AIN'T WHAT THE TIMEBROKER SAID HE WAS.

MATTER'A FACT, HE LET ME GO SO I COULD BRING YA A MESSAGE.

NO KIDDIN'. WHAT WAS IT?

THIS!

SNIKT

CHOK

AW, NUTS.

I MUST BE LOSIN' MY EDGE.

RUN, ELSIE-DEE!

FAPP

I DON'T WANNA WEAVE YOU!

SPROING

CLASSIC.

JUST MAKE SURE YOU KILL HIM IF I DON'T!

>SQUARK!<

SHRAK!

GOIN' MY WAY, SISTER?

DON'T WORRY, ELSIE, I'LL BE SEEIN' YA SOON!

THE CRYSTAL PALACE
OUTSIDE SPACE AND TIME

NEVER THOUGHT YOU'D SEE *ME* HERE AGAIN, HUH?

APOLOGIZINGS, HEATHER HUDSON! WE MEANT NO HARM!

WE HAD TO RESUME *RESCUE* MISSIONS, BUT YOU WERE *UNWILLING*...

YEAH, YEAH. WE TOOK OVER, SO YOU *DITCHED* US.

TRUTH TO TELL, I MIGHT'VE DONE THE SAME THING IN YOUR SHOES.

BUT IF WE'RE WORKING *TOGETHER* AGAIN, WE HAVE TO START *TRUSTING* EACH OTHER.

AGREED, HEATHER HUDSON. WE START ANEW.

SWELL. NOW GIVE ME EVERYTHING IN THE REALITY INDEX ON THIS *CREEP* WE'RE FIGHTING--THE ONE WHO'S NOT SUPPOSED TO *EXIST*.

WHAT DID HE CALL HIMSELF...?

PHOENIX ORPHEUM THEATER

AT FIRST I THOUGHT, "WOLVERITO," BUT IT SOUNDED TOO MUCH LIKE AN ITEM FROM TACO BELL...

SNIKT!

THE MUSI

OR HEUM

...AND "MAGNERINE"? WELL, THAT'S SOMETHING YOU'D SPREAD ON *TOAST.*

YET THE SPLENDOR OF ALL I EMBODY-- THE *GRANDEUR* OF MAGNETO, THE *FEROCITY* OF WOLVERINE--IT CRIED OUT FOR A *NAME!*

BUB?

NO, NOT "BUB." *BROTHER MUTANT.*

NEXT I SOUGHT A *MISSION!* PROVIDENCE WOULD NOT GRANT ME SUCH POWERS AND SEND ME SUCH AN *ARMY* UNLESS I WAS MEANT TO *USE* THEM.

SOOO... HERE'S MY *BIG IDEA...*

NO MORE HUMANS!

SNIKT

CAN I HAVE AN "AMEN, BROTHER"?

SNIKT

SNIKT

SNIKT

SNIKT

SNIKT

SNIKT

SNIKT

SNIKT

SNIKT

MAX BURGER
MAX BURGER

OKAY, GANG, HEATHER SAYS THIS BROTHER MUTANT IS CRAZY AS A BEDBUG, AND HE PLANS TO TAKE HIS LITTLE ARMY *ON TOUR.*

MMMM

WHAT EXACTLY DOES THAT MEAN?

IT MEANS HE'S LOADING THEM UP ON A FLEET OF *BUSES* AND HITTING VEGAS, THEN NASHVILLE, AND AFTER THAT...BRANSON, MISSOURI.

ANY POOR *HUMAN* THEY COME ACROSS GETS CUT TO RIBBONS. ANY *MUTANT* THEY MEET GETS AN AUTOGRAPH.

BREAKFAST?
JUST SAY
MMMMMMMMM
DRINKS
GOT MOXIE?

IS THIS A *JOKE* TO HIM? TREATING A *MASS-MURDER* SPREE LIKE A TRAVELING *CIRCUS?*

YOU SAW THE *DUMPSTER* OUT THERE, POWER PRINCESS...

HOUSE OF
MMMMMMMM

...IF THIS IS A JOKE, THERE'S NO ONE LEFT IN PHOENIX TO *LAUGH* AT IT.

YOU KNOW HOW EASY YOU ARE TO *TRACK* WHEN YOU'RE HAULIN' AROUND THAT ROTTEN *MELON?*

MUTANT MASSACRE

XGASP!K

HEY... I

NOW MIGHT BE A GOOD TIME TO, UH, LET 'ER *RIP...*

LITTLE GIRL? THAT NINETY PERCENT'A YER BODY MASS...?

NOT YET!

PUF

THRUNCH

YOU KNOW HOW EASY YOU ARE TO TRACK WHEN YOU'RE HAULIN' AROUND THAT ROTTEN MELON?

XGASPK

HEY... I

NOW MIGHT BE A GOOD TIME TO, UH, LET 'ER RIP...

LITTLE GIRL? THAT NINETY PERCENT'A YER BODY MASS...?

NOT YET!

THRUNCH

RAHRR!

SABRE-TOOTH?!

I'LL CUT OUT YER HEART, YA MISERABLE SUNOVA--

SHRIIPP

-URK-

THAT HAD TO TAKE THE WIND FROM HIS SAILS.

TRY REGROWIN' THIS BEFORE YA BLEED TA DEATH!

SHRIP

SABRE-TOOTH--! YOU WEREN'T SUPPOSED TO KILL HIM!

IT WAS THE ONLY WAY TO BE SURE, PRINCESS. YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT HE CAN BOUNCE BACK FROM.

YOU THINK THE RUNT COULDN'T KILL YOU? THINK AGAIN.

BUT HE'S IMPORTANT TO HIS UNIVERSE! WHO KNOWS WHAT HE WAS MEANT TO ACCOMPLISH?

FORGET HIM. HEATHER SAYS HE WON'T BE MISSED.

NO, I DIDN'T!

WHO ARE YOU?

WE'RE THE EXILES. THE REAL ONES.

WE KNOW ALL ABOUT WHAT'S HAPPENIN' HERE, AND WE'VE COME TO STOP BROTHER MUTANT.

AND YOU, ELSIE-DEE--YOU CAN HELP MAKE THAT HAPPEN.

WEALLY? HOW?

EVER HEAR OF A "FASTBALL SPECIAL"?

IS THAT EVERYONE? GOOD.

MAKE YOURSELVES COMFORTABLE, BROTHERS...

...GAS PRICES BEING WHAT THEY ARE, WE'LL BE TRAVELING ON MY POWER.

NEXT STOP: VEGAS!

AND WHAT HAPPENS THERE, DEFINITELY WON'T STAY THERE!

?

SORRY, BUT YOUR TOUR'S BEEN CANCELLED.

YOU KNOW, I'D HOPED WE COULD LAY WASTE TO AT LEAST ONE CITY BEFORE SOME SELF-APPOINTED SAVIOR TRIED TO GET IN OUR WAY.

OH, WELL...

KROOSH

I CAN'T BELIEVE HE DID THAT! WHAT ABOUT HIS PRECIOUS ARMY?

HE KNOWS THEY'LL HEAL.

>BZT<... EL...SIE...?

LOOK OUT!

PLINK

INCOMING!

KRASH

SMROOOM

LONGSHOT..?

SPIDEY..?

WHOOOOOOSH

YOUR FRIENDS ARE *NEARBY*, MY DEAR.

BUT BY THE TIME THEY GET HERE, YOU WILL BE *MINE*.

...

HOW SLOW DO YOU THINK WE ARE?

AHH!

THWIP

BLINK! YOU OKAY?

WHO DO YOU THINK YOU'RE MESSING WITH?!

THE EARTH'S MAGNETIC FIELD SINGS IN MY ADAMANTIUM BONES! I COMMAND FORCES NOT EVEN GOD DARES MESS WITH!

HOLY SHOCK!

WHAT MAKES YOU THINK I WON'T TURN YOU INSIDE OUT?!

YOU WILL *ALL* GAZE IN MY EYES-- AND THEN, THE *THINGS* I'LL MAKE YOU *DO*...

HE'S TOO MUCH FOR THEM. MY *STRENGTH* IS REQUIRED...

STICK TO THE SCRIPT, PRINCESS. *ELSIE'S* THE ONE WHO'LL SOFTEN HIM UP.

YOU *SURE* YER OKAY WITH THIS?

I'VE DENIED MY PWIMAWY PWOGWAM WONG ENOUGH, SABUHTOOTH.

WET'S DO THIS FOR ALBERT!

SURE, KID--FOR ALBERT.

PATCH TOLD ME ABOUT YOU TWO-- THE OLD MAN AND THE BOY--THE *WEAKEST* OF THE BUNCH.

MISTER LOGAN...?

'TEADY, JAMES, *STEADY*...

WHEEEE!

?

WHUMMP

GET WEADY FOR A BIG SUPWISE!

AHHHH!

INITIATING PWIME DIWECTIVE...

BWOOM

DO YOU... DO YOU THINK THAT *GOT* HIM?

HURT HIM? MAYBE. BUT *KILLED* HIM...?

OH, I'M GOIN' TO SHRED YOU *ALL*... AN' *HEX* YOU BACK TO LIFE...AN' SHRED YOU ALL *AGAIN*...

BE GOOD, JAMES.

HUH?

SNIKT

SNIKT

TIME TA GO!

EH?

FUHR... ELSIE!

AKH

SHLUK

SWOOSH

LOGAN!

SKLITCH

SKLITCH

AW, NO...

ARHHH!

HROWLL-!

SLSHH

SLASSH

SHRIIPP

SHRAK

...UNHH... WHAT THE DEVIL HAPPENED...?

LAST I REMEMBER, WE GOT SENT IN TO SKRAG THAT BROTHER MUTANT HOSER...

HEY, IS THAT HIM DOWN THERE...?

YEAH. WHO'S THE KID WITH THE BONE CLAWS SLICIN' HIM UP?

BETTER QUESTION: WHAT THE FLAMIN' HECK'S HE WEARIN'?

IS...IS THAT A DRESS?!

...SO PROBABILITY SCANNERS WERE *CORRECT* AFTER ALL: TEMPORAL ANOMALY *WAS* RECTIFIED BY "WOLVERINE."

YEAH, NO THANKS TO *YOU.* WITHOUT OUR HELP, LOGAN AND JAMES WOULD'VE BEEN *TOAST.*

AGREED.

ROACH B GONE

KILLS 'EM DEAD!

IT TOOK A WHILE, BUT I GOT ALL THE SURVIVING WOLVERINES BACK TO THEIR NATIVE REALITIES.

WE LOST *SEVENTEEN* LOGANS IN THIS OPERATION. HOPEFULLY, THAT WON'T THROW ANY *MORE* REALITIES INTO CRISIS.

AT LEAST *JAMES* WILL BE ALL RIGHT.

SO I TAKE IT WE ARE *RETURNING* FULL-TIME TO RESCUING DAMAGED UNIVERSES?

YEAH. THE TIMEBREAKERS *PROMISED* NOT TO BACKSTAB US AGAIN, BUT I'M AFRAID THIS *NEXT* MISSION WON'T BE A CAKEWALK...

...BECAUSE THE EARTH WE'RE GOING TO VISIT HAS *ALREADY* BEEN DESTROYED, AND THAT'S JUST THE *START* OF OUR PROBLEMS!

NEXT: SURFING WITH THE ALIEN!